"THE DIAMONDS"

By J. S. FLETCHER

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had come from Castleford with the

necklace-Castleford, the place where

bediently. "You'll excuse me. Sir Octavius," said

Inspector Davidson as the baronet shook hands with him, "but what are

you going to do with those diamonds? If they are mine, you know, I should

"Ha-ha-ha!" laughed Sir Octavius. You're a sentimentalist, my dear sir, a entimentalist. What? Throw away

such a splendid collection of gems of the first water? No, no, I can do bet-ter, much better than that with them."

"But what will you do with them?"
the inspector stood at the door of the
latter's room; Miss Driscoll and Miss

O'Leary were strollling away along the corridor outside, pensive and thought-ful. Sir Octavius stretched a finger to-

"I wish I could have hanged old Kil-

furniture, quoted by the house furnish-

ing store at Eleventh and F streets,

offer a solid mahogany extension table

for \$28. This table has a solid pedestal,

claw feet, and beautiful finish; in fact,

the only undesirable feature is that there are only two of them left. Twen-

ty-eight dollars, however, is not the

tables may be had, for in one instance tables marked at \$40 are reduced to \$25. China cases and sideboards are reduced proportionately, a \$47 sideboard being marked at \$30, and a \$46 china

owest price at which dining room

FOR TIMES WOMEN WHO WANT TO KNOW

What Is Seen in The Shops

hrow them into the sea.
"Ha-ha-ha!" laughed

CHAPTER XXX (Continued). 7 HAT, Finney?" exclaimed Miss Driscoll. "Is the world coming to an end? But there, I don't believe that Finney would have murdered anybody.. He was the softest hearted, most sentimental, good creature I ever

had come from Castleford with the necklace—Castleford, the place where we could not find a trace of Hollins, but with which we knew he had the clue ties of birth!—and that it has been left to you by a man named Finney, who carried on various professions, and among them that of money-lender. And there I saw through the whole scent.

"It may all be wrong; it may be only theory but this is what I think really happened: Hollins did murder Lloyd for the sake of the diamonds which they had found on Vassalli, and he did contrive to get to Castleford, to Finney, whom he probably knew before, and who was very likely a fleece as well as a mioney-lender. And I conceive that Finney killed him, as he had killed Lloyd, for the sake of the diamonds. That was the missing link I wanted. What has happened to the diamonds since you know as well as I."

Sir Octavius brought his narrattive to a close abruptly. He rose, drew on his pearl-gray gloves, and looked at Miss Driscoll with an air of solicitude.

"Permit me," he said, "to escort Miss O'Leary amd yourself back to Kingston. This long story has wearled you."

Miss Driscoil felt that there was more behind this than there seemed to be on the surface; he and Miss O'Leary rose obediently.

"You'll excuse me, Sir Octavius," said most sentimental, good creature I ever knew."

"Nevertheless, Mr. Finney never had any legal title to the diamonds. Miss Driscoll," said Sir Octavius. "Therefore you never had. The necklace has passed through many hands since it left mine, and it has been the source of many foul misdeeds, but I will now prove to you. Give me the necklace, inspector, if you please."

Davidson handed the necklace over. Sir Octavius, possessing himself of the inspector's blotting pad, laid the necklace lengthwise across it, with the diamonds face downward. He placed an elegant forefinger on a sort of medallion in the center of the gold work in which the stones were set.

"Now observe," said he, "although this poor ornument has passed through so many hands, no one, I will venture to swear, has found out the secret of the medallion, which was wrought by a very cunning worker in metal (a Hindu)

very cunning worker in metal (a Hindu)

Sir Octavius pressed his fingernail on the side of the medallion—a lid flew up and revealed a cavity, wherein was packed a tiny roll of yellowish parchment.
"Oblige me, inspector," said Sir Oc tavius, "by taking out that little parch-ment and reading what is written upon

Davidson picked the bit of parchment at with a pin, unrolled it and gazed it the writing traced upon it. It was no larger than a penny strong, and the writing was most minute, his so clear that he would easily read, and the inspector presently read out:

"This necklet of sixty-three stones was I ful. ful. Sir Octavius stretched a finger to-ward Miss Driscoll's unconscious figure.
"I shall let my wife have 'em," he whispered, "Do you see?"
Sir Octavius followed the ladies, chuckling to himself. The inspector went back to his room, put his feet on his desk, lighted a cigar and folded his arms. He stared at the ceiling.
"I wish I could have hanged old Kilgiven to Octavius Burke by the Mahar-ance of Dahlcurrie, Hindustan, in re-turn for a valuable service."

Now Miss Driscoll." continued Sir Octavius, "I think that settles the ques-tion of ownership. That, and certain facts which I have been able to put before them, have satisfied the authorities here, at any rate, and the diamond necklace is acknowledged of them to be my property. Is not that so, inspecmer," he said.

"It is, Sir Octavius—the necklace i undoubtedly yours," replied Davidson. "In that case," said Sir Octavius, " will put it in my pocket and proceed to tell you how I came to lose it, how I have been endeavoring to trace it, and how at last I was lucky enough to su-ply a missing link in my chain of evi-dence by reading the extraordinary parrative in the Irish Times this morni-

narrative in the line ing."

"Ah," said Miss Drisco'l. 'So you read it, did you?"

"I read it, madam over a cup of tea in bed at 8 o'clock," replied Sir Octavius. "And by 9 o'clock I was in this office. I had a good two hours' start of you. Miss Driscoll, though it really madde's have mattered if you had six

wouldn't have mattered if you had six of me. But new for my story." Sir Octavius settled himself in his chair, folded his arms across his tight-ly buttoned frock coat and commenced the following narrative:
"It is scarcely necessary," he said,
looking around upon Miss Driscoll, Miss

O'Leary, and Inspector Davidson with a polite bow and smile, "to tell you how and why it was that the Maha-rance of Dahlcurrie—a most beautiful rance of Dahlcurrie—a most beautiful and deeply interesting woman—presented me with the diamond necklace which, like Helen of Troy, has been the cause of so much agitation and trouble—though, of course, of a very different

Men are adversely critical of women's fashions, and do not hesitate, in verbal or picture story, to speak with lightness and the jesting word about some sartorial creation over which, personne sartorial creation over which personne sartorial green monstrority. For sl. at the woman's store, on F street, not far from the corner of Thirteenth street, one may purchase a well lead to sartorial creation over which personne sartorial creation ov nature.
"It is sufficient to say that I stood high-very high indeed-in her esteem, and, I may say, her favor, and she wished with all the magnificence of the haps, some poor woman has spent all of her brains and pin money. Do they ever stop to think that more than often they present a highly ludicrous appear-ance in illy chosen headgear? Why oriental to reward me in the most sub-stantial manner. Her reward was the neecklace of diamonds which at last has come back to me-I grieve to say in a mutiliated state—after many years of separation. Let us say no more of her —we will pass on to the way in which they present a highly ludicrous appearance in illy chosen headgear? Why will the short, fat man wear a hat several sizes too small, which greedy shop-keepers fool him into thinking will make him look tall? Why does the man of thirty-five, who is really young, sneer so sarcastically at the fashions of young men, and, surmounted with a horror of foreboding shape and outline, pride himself on the fact that he doesn't look like a sport? Be assured that there is a happy medium, and after getting one's husband into a pleasant frame of mind, the next thing to do is to see that he goes to the proper establishment for his hat. The haberdasher's shop at the corner of Eleventh and F streets has not only hats made by

the diamonds were lost.
"When I quitted India after a long, and I think I may say, distinguished career, I sailed from Bombay on the Brah-

reer, I sailed from Bombay on the Brahmapootra. I carried the diamond necklace with me as a matter of course, for
I had view of disposing of it in Europe
rather than in India.

"You may remember, possibly, some
of you, that the Brahmapootra went to
pieces on a hidden reef on the north
coast of Africa, and that many of her
passengers and crew were lost. I was
one of the survivors; my life was saved,
but my diamond necklace was lost.
How or at what moment it was stolen
from me I have not been able to make from me I have not been able to make out—all that I know it that it was stol-en about the time that trouble came to

the Brahmapootra.

I never heard anything of my neck-lace again, as you very well conceive, and for five years I gave up all hope of ever recovering it. Then a strange thing happened. The newspapers rang for several days with startling accounts of a series of sensational murders in of a series of sensational murders in the southwest of England, round about Plymouth and Dartmoor.

Plymouth and Dartmoor.

"I read them out of mere curiosity. What happened was this: A pawnbroker, Aaron Joseph, well-known in Plymouth, was found strangled in his back parlor. A Hindu, known to some of the sea-going fraternity in Plymouth and Devonport as Lal Dass, was found stabbed through the heart in a low lodging house. A seaman named John Lindsay was found in a hut on Dartmoor half burnt but recognizable, though his skull had been battered almost to pieces. He had been stripped and near him lay a heap of convict's clothes.

"At the same time an escaped con-vict from Dartmoor, one Stefano Vas-salli, was shot dead by a pursuing party of warders, and he was found to be wearing Lindsay's clothes. Two men shot Vassalli—warders named Lloyd and Hollins. Within a few hours of Vas-salli's death Lloyd and Hollins retraced to the spot, and Hillins murdered Lloyd by dashing out his brains with a stone and buried the body in a crevice in the rocks. After that Hollins disappeared, and from that day to this he has never been heard from.

"Now, I began to see some chance of tracing my diamonds. I had a list of the names of every man, woman, or child, passenger or crew, on the Brahmapootra, and among them were the names of Lai Dass, John Lindsay, and Stefano Vassalli

names of Lai Dass, John Lindsay, and Stefano Vassalli.

"I came to the conclusion that these were the thieves!—these were the men who had stolen my necklace, and that the necklace was the cause of this chain of murders. And I put it in this way—that in some fashion or other Vassalli, when shot by the warders, was in possession of the necklace; that Lloyd and Hollins found it on him; that Hollins murdered Lloyd for the sake of it.

"The thing was to find Hollins—but Hollins could not be found. He had vanished as completely as if he had evaporated into thin air. I did all that I could to trace him, but our labors were without the least result. He had been a soldier and hailed originally from Castleford, in Yorkshire, and to Castleford after some time we went. But nothing had been seen or heard of Hollins in Castleford for years. All trace of him was lost.

"I gave up active, measures then, but

"I gave up active measures then, but I kept my eyes on the papers, for one finds clues there when one least expects them. I found nothing until this morning. When I saw the article in the Iriah Times I came immediately to Inspector Davidson and found out that the necklace was undoubtedly mine and where the missing link in the chain of where the missing link in the chain of

For Reception on Monday Afternoon Affair at White House in Miss Therese Iselin

Honor of Hygiene Delegates.

September 28, at 3 o'clock.

White House this month. If the weather permits, the guests will be received on the lawn, as at the former ones.

the third which has been given at the

The Russian Ambassador and Mme. Bakhmeteff and Mme. Vassilieff, wife of the naval attache of the embassy, have returned to Newport from Wash-

Mrs. Morris Evans and her daughter, Miss Meta Evans, who have spent the last few weeks visiting on Long Island, have returned to Washington to prepare for going abroad early next mouth. Mrs. Evans and her daughter spent the early summer in the Virginia moun-tains, and expect to spend most of the winter in Switzerland

Mrs. Burnham, widow of Major Burnham, who spent the summer at the various resorts, has returned to her apartment in the Parkwood.

Mrs. Brooke, wife of Capt. Mark Brooke, U. S. A., and their daughter, Miss Hallie Brooke, have returned to Washington from Buena Vista, Pa., where they spent the summer. Captain and Mrs. Brooke have given up their former residence in O street, and will spend this winter with Mrs. Brooke's parents, Dr. and Mrs. Gunnell, in Twenty-first street. John L. Gignoux, of the Swiss lega-

tion, has as his guest William Marsteltion, has as his guest William Marsteller, who recently arrived in Washing-ton from Kentucky. On Saturday they will go to New York, from where they sail within a fortnight for Geneva, Switzerland. The charge d'affaires of Switzerland, Henry Martin, who has been abroad, will arrive in New York Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Preston Gibson have arrived in Washington from Newport, R. L. where they spent the summer.

There are some occasions when the

much-abused (from the standpoint of

color) narrow silk petticoat, with the

invariable pleated ruffle, is not only

unnecessary, but noxious, and if the

woman who wishes to be well dressed

would only remember the long neglected

white petticoat, her costume would often be improved by the lack of a brilliant

Are you choosing and collecting a library for your child? If you are not, start now, for some of the sales of editions de lux at the department store

at Eighth street and Market space seem made for the special purpose of being put in children's libraries. Not all of the volumes are of the kind that

Weds I. B. Laughlin

A wedding of much interest to Washington society took place today at noon in New Rochelle, N. Y., when Miss The President has sent out invitations Therese Iselin, daughter of Adrian Isefor a reception for Monday afternoon, lin, was married to Irwin Blaughlin. son of the late Major George M. Laughlin, of Pittsburgh. Mr. Laughlin, who the delegates to the International Con-gress on Hygiene and Demography, is embassy at Berlin, is well known in Washington, having been with the State Department for several years previous to the time he entered the Diplomatic service. He is also a relative of the late husband of Mrs. Thomas K. Laughlin, of Pittsburgh, sister of Mrs. Taft.

A special train for the New York guests left the Grand Central station at 11:30 and about a hundred taxicabs were chartered to convey the guests from the station to the Iselin country home at Davenport Neck, Many of the guests arrived in their private yachts.

Mr. Laughlin and his bride will sail
for Europe early in October. During
the absence of the ambassador, Mr. the absence of the ambassador, air. Leishman, who expects to spend the au-tumn in America, Mr. Laughlin will be charge d'affaires of the embassy.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuei Woodward, of Washintgon, have as their guest the Rev. Samuei H. Greene, of Washington, at their cottage at Lenox, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Gerry Johnson, who spent part of the summer at the Curtis Hotel at Lenox. have returned to Wash-

The marriage of Miss Sadie Jones, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Pembroke Jones, to John Russell Pope will take place October 31 at the country home of Mr. and Mrs. Jones. at Airlee, near Wilmington, N. C. The engagement of Miss Jones and Mr. Pope was announced recently in Newport, where Miss Jones has spent the summer with her parents.

The "at home" arranged by Mildred

Lee Chapter, Children of the Confederacy, for tomorrow afternoon from 4 to 5 o'clock at the Confederate Memorial Home, in Vermont avenue morial Home, in Vermont avenue northwest, promises to be one of the brilliant juvenile social functions of the season. The affair is to be under the auspices of the women of the local chapters of the United Daughters of of the Confederacy, through whose efforts the children's organization was formed recently. formed recently.

Personal Mention

Mr. and Mrs. Harry C. Hayne announce the marriage of their daughter. Miss Letha May Hayne, to William J. Erskine. The wedding took place this morning at 9:30 o'clock in the apartment of the bride's parents in the Victor, 1814 North Capitol street, the Rev. C. E. Futz officiating in the presence of a small party of relatives and a few Some of the bargains in dining room standard firms, in all styles, for \$3 and urniture, quoted by the house furnishing store at Eleventh and F streets, clerks who really know what will suit of a small party of relatives and a few intimate friends. The bride, who was given in marriage the man best, whether he be fat or

by her father, was unattended. She wore a dark blue serge suit with a hat of the same shade and carried a bouquet of Bride roses.

Immediately after the wedding certmony Mr. and Mrs. Erskine left Washington for Atlantic City. After October 5 they will be at home at 316 Flfth street northeast.

An informal reunion will be held this evening by the members of the Wash-ington Chapter of Sigma Phi Epsilon Fraternity at their house, 1502 Vermont Mrs. R. N. Williams, of 4491 Park

road was hostess at a linen shower last evening in honor of Miss Laura Schneider, whose marriage to Ray-Schneider, whose marriage to Ray-mond Smith will take place Tuesday, September 24. the evening. Quantities of pink and white flowers adorned the house for

Mrs. Thomas Rees, will be married to Edward L. Roberts of Washington, this evening at 8 o'clock, at the home of her parents at Fair Haven, Vt. The Rev. John R. Williams will perform the wedting ceremony.

The bride, who will be given in marringe by her father, will have as her attendants Miss Anna Williams, as maid

sneer so sarcastically at the fashions of young men, and, surmounted with a horror of foreboding shape and outline, pride himself on the fact that he doesn't look like a sport? Be assured that there is a happy medium, and after getting one's husband into a pleasant frame of mind, the next thing to do is to see that he goes to the proper establishment for his hat. The haberdasher's shop at the corner of Eleventh and F streets has not only hats made by of honor, and little Miss Margaret Grif-fith, as flower girl. John E. Roberts, of West Lawiet, Vt., will be the best man for Mr. Roberts. Mr. and Mrs. Roberts will reside in Washington, where the former is con-nected with the Bureau of Insular Af-fairs of the War Department.

Miss Anna V. Shepherd Becomes Bride of J. A. Fletcher, Jr.

Miss Anna Victoria Shepherd, daugher of Mrs. Helena Pope Shepherd and the late Dr. William H. Shepherd, of Norfolk, Va., was married this afternoon to James Anson Fletcher, jr., of St. Louis, Mo. The wedding ceremony which was performed by the Right Rev Mgr. James F. Mackin, of St. Paul's Catholic Church, in the apartment of the bride's mother, in the Sagamore was attended by relatives and a small party of intimate friends.

The bride, who was given in marriage by her brother, Lieut, William H. Shep-herd, Third Field Artillery, U. S. A., wore a beautiful gown of white crepe herd. Third Field Artillery, U. S. A., wore a beautiful gown of white crepe meteor trimmed with applique and embroidered in pearls. Her long tulle vell was arranged with orange blossoms and she carried a shower bouquet of Bride reses and lilies of the valley.

Miss Josephine Martin Reeve, daughof Col. Felix A. Reeve, Assistant Solicitor of the Treasury, who was the maid of honor, wore yellow satin draped in lilac marquisette and carried an armful of yellow roses.

Valle Fletcher, of St. Louis, was his brother's best man.

brother's best man An informal reception followed the wedding ceremony. Mrs. Shepherd, who assisted her son-in-law and daugh-

Mrs. A. E. Straus, of Richmond, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Julius Baumgarten, 1933 Eighteenth street.

Mr. and Mrs. Abe Sigmund and daughter, who have been spending the past few months at Bethesda, Md., have we-turned to their home in the Stafford.

Mr. and Mrs. Sol Meyers and daughter, who have been spending the summer at Bethesda, Md., have returned to their bome in Twenty-seventh street. Miss Henine Wolf and Miss Amelia Wolf, who have been spending the past two weeks in Atlantic City, returned to Washington today.

Miss Louise Gruber, who has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. Edward Kohner, of Belmont street, has returned to her home in Baltimore.

Fred Berman and sister, Miss Berman,

Miss Emma Hess, who has been spending a few weeks in Atlantic City, spent a few days in Washington before returning to her home in Norfolk. Mr. and Mrs. Robert Meyers and family have returned to Washington after spending the summer at their cot-tage at Bethesda, Md.

Miss Alms Baer has returned to Washington after visiting her sister. Mrs. Henry Straus, of Richmond. Monie Sanger and sister Miss Jennie Sanger, of U street, are spending few days at Old Point Comfort, Va.

FOR LITTLE FOLK JUST BEFORE BEDTIME

The Sandman's Stories

WHY MOLES WEAR FUR.

F YOU have ever been in the country | ner, and you can use mine for the afterin summer, you have seen in the fields the tiny animal called a mole. It is about the size of a fat mouse, blind, wears a fur coat as soft as sealskin, and lives in the earth, which it makes long tunnels. Working always in the dark, the mole has no seed of eyes at all.

But once there was no mole in the world. That was a long time ago, be-fore your great-great-grandfather was born, and when all the animals were not here that you see now. And the way they started was this: Far-far up in the frozen North in the land ice and snow, there lived two chil dren, girls, whose parents were dead. The larger one, who was named Oglo, was a very selfish person and would always take all the best things for her-



An informal reception followed the wedding cer-mony. Mrs. Shepherd, who assisted her son-in-law and daughter in receiving their guests, wore black satin velled in Chantilly lace, and Miss Anna Pope, an aunt of the bride, who was also assisting, wore blue satin and black net. Later in the afternoon Mr. and Mrs. Fletcher left Washington for a wedding trip and after October 1 will be at home in St. Louis, Mo. Among those from out-of-town who attended the wedding were Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Coffer, of Norfolk, Vs. brother-in-law and sister of the bride; Mr. and Mrs. J. Willoughby Anderson, of New York, cousin of the bride; Mr. and Mrs. W. S Morse, of Rochester, N. Y. uncie and aunt of the bridegrom, and Miss Betty Blauer Fletcher, of Bunker Hill, Ill.

Brig. Gen. George L. Andrews, U. S. A. and Mrs. Andrews, who spent the summer at Magnolla, Mass., have arrived in New York, and are guests at the Hotel Gotham.

The American Minister to Denmark and Mrs. Egan entertained at luncheon for the retiring Danish Minister and Countess Moltke, recently on the every of their departure from Copenhagen for Berlin.

Henri de Bach, of the Russian embassy, who has been in New York of their departure from Copenhagen for Berlin.

Mrs. A. E. Straus, of Richmond, is visiting her parents. Mr. and Mrs. Julius Baumgarten, 1933 Eighteenth street.

Mrs. A. E. Straus, of Richmond, is visiting her parents. Mr. and Mrs. Julius Baumgarten, 1933 Eighteenth street.

ner, and you can use mine for the afternoon."

"I will buy it," replied the man, as he
opened a bag and showed two fur skins
one a beautiful, soft, rich seal fur and
the other just a common bear robe.
"As you were so kind, little maid," he
continued. "you can have both of
them."

"Oh po", orled Orle, sumplies down.

them."
"Oh, no!" cried Oglo, jumping down
and grabbing up the prettier skin. "I
want this for myself. Una can have the
other." And she threw the poorer skin

at her younger sister. The stranger in the white fur said nothing, but his eyes had a cunning look, and he smiled queerly as he look, and he smiled queerly as he watched the two girls.
"That's all right," he muttered, as he wandered away over the snow. "That selish girl will get what she deserves in the end."

The next day Oglo began to prepare The next day Oglo began to prepare for a feast which all the people of the Far North observe. While Una cooked and cleaned, the older girl combed her hair and dressed in all the ornaments she had. When she was all ready to set out for the snow hut in which the feast was held she cailed Una to her and said:

"Help me to put on that lovely fur robe the man wave us vesterday."

"Help me to put on that lovely fur robe the man gave us yesterday."
So Una threw the soft, beautiful fur skin over her big sister's shoulders.
Then a strange thing happened.
The bad, selfish Oglo began to shrivel up, and the skin stuck to her so she could not tear it off. Smaller and smaller she became till she was no larger than a fat mouse. Just then the stranger in the white fur stepped in at the door of the hut.
"So you are meeting the punishment

the door of the hut,
"So you are meeting the punishment
you deserve for your selfishness," he
said. "You shall be a tiny animal
clothed in beautiful fur all your life;
you shall burrow in the earth for your
living and never more see out of your
greedy eyes." greedy eyeş."
So Oglo ran out of the door, a tiny

blind mole, and lived all down the years in this way in all the lands of the world. But the stranger in white fur married Una, and they lived happily in their Northern home for many, many

Tomorrow: "Wand's Race."

"Jersey Lily" Is Coming.

LONDON, Sept. 18 -With three maids and twenty trunks, the latter packed from bottom to lid with the latest creations in French gowns and mill nery. Lady de Bathe, the famous actress, who is better known under her former name of Lily Langtry, was among the passengers sailing for New York today She is under contract for a twent weeks' tour of the United States this winter, and she declares positively it will be her last professional visit.

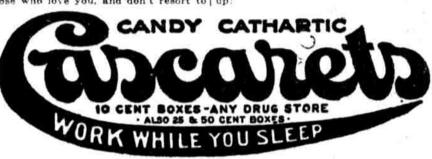
Wedding Surprises Friend he stopped and asked Oglo if she would lend him a bit of line, as he wished to go fishing.

"No, indeed," replied the girl. "I have only enough for myself. Go and find lines for yourself." Go and find lines for yourself." I can let you have some line," said Una, kindly, as she handed the stranger her own. "I have enough fish for din-

CASCARETS TONIGHT! IF BILIOUS, HEADACHY, NERVOUS, CONSTIPATED

You're bilious! You have a throbbing harsh physics that irritate and injure sensation in your head, a had taste in your sour disordered stomach, lazy liver, and clogged bow-returned to their home in the Ontario, after spending the past few months in Atlantic City.

Fred Reman and liter Miss Remanded to her bower of the proof of the past few months in the past few mo constipated waste not properly passed and bully for months. Get Cascarets off, and what you need is a cleaning up now-wake up refreshed-feel like do-inside. Don't continue being a billous, in a good day's work-make yourself constipated nuisance to yourself and pleasant and useful. Clean up! Cheer



W. & J. SLOANE

New York

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San Francisco

Autumn Display of High-Grade Domestic Rugs and Carpets

A collection of Domestic Rugs and Carpets remarkable for its diversity of exclusive patterns, weaves and colorings may now be seen at our show rooms.

The prices throughout the entire range of qualities are the lowest in the city.

In Wilton, Body Brussels, and Axminster Rugs we are showing many patterns unobtainable elsewhere. In our own Domestic specialties, the "Kalliston" and "Chaumont," Chenille Axminster, we have reproduced many effects confined heretofore to high priced imported rug fabrics.

Our showing of Domestic Carpets—designed to harmonize with prevailing decorative standards—is unequalled in this city.

Prompt and satisfactory execution of orders guaranteed.

1412-14 H Street N. W. Telephone Main 4909 Cases Awaiting Prosecution.

It is seeted much of the milk sold in Washington this summer has contained an excess number of organisms, and the health department now has about 100 cases of prosecutions of milk dealers ready to be filed as soon as the test case has been decided.

> The above paragraph, reprinted from a recent issue of a local newspaper, shows that there is a great deal of milk sold in Washington that the officials of the Health Department consider unfit to drink.

> There is no reason to think that the opinion of these men is biased, and they ought to know what is harmful.

> Wouldn't it be wise then for your own protection and the protection of your family to exercise proper care in your selection of a dairy?

> There has never been any question as to the absolute cleanliness and purity of our Perfectly Pasteurized Milk, and it costs you no more than milk of doubtful quality, so there is no occasion for you to take any risks.

Chestnut Farms Sanitary Dairy Geo. M. Oyster, Jr.,

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